

**BEREA PUBLISHING CO.**  
L. C. HINMAN, Manager  
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# THE CITIZEN.

VOL. VI. A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1904.

One dollar a year.

NO. 24

**IDEAS.**

"It is not what persons earn, but what they save, that makes them rich."

"It is not what they profess, but what they practice, that makes them good."

"It is not what people eat, but what they digest, that makes them strong."

"It is not what they read, but what they remember, that makes them learned."

**TAKE NOTICE.**

Rev. Noel, who preaches at the Silver Creek Baptist Church on the first Sunday of the month, will hold his usual service there next Saturday. Sunday forenoon the Union Church in Berea takes its annual offering for Baptist foreign missions. Bro. Noel will preach to the Silver Creek congregation uniting in the service with the Union Church. Bro. Noel will address the students at Chapel Sunday night.

**FROM THE WIDE WORLD.**

Several Russian battleships have reached and left Suez from Port Said.

Several deaths resulted from labor riots in Argentina.

Spain has accepted in principle President Roosevelt's invitation for another peace conference.

It is announced that the next general rising of the Maesolian peasantry has been deferred till the spring of 1905.

Prominent Jews in Denmark have formed an organization to assist Russian Jews in getting to America through Danish ports.

Secretary Hay has received from Germany a note accepting in principle President Roosevelt's suggestion for another conference at The Hague.

**IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.**

Locks 1 and "A" in the Cumberland river have been thrown open.

The World's Fair grounds were thronged Saturday in honor of President's Day.

The United States South Atlantic squadron has sailed from Rio Janeiro for Bahia.

Legislation is threatened to prohibit football playing in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin.

The Yale team of debaters to meet Princeton's team at New Haven, Conn., December 9 has been selected.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 28.—The Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, formerly president of Howard University, Washington, D. C., died here to day.

Washington, Nov. 28.—The House Committee on Rivers and Harbors met to day and decided to prepare a river and harbor appropriation bill to be presented early in the coming session of Congress.

In his annual report Lieut. Gen. Claffee, chief of staff of the United States Army, says little new general legislation is needed at this time. He favors the enactment of State laws disfranchising deserters from the army.

Revival services are in progress in different parts of the country, notably one in Brooklyn led by Bessemer's old church, and one in Wisconsin, with interest just now in Jonesville and Beloit, where Rev. N. C. Hunt is preaching.

**COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.**

Croup is said to be almost epidemic in Bath county.

Ireland Head, the oldest native of Daviess county, is dead.

There were sixty-six births and seventy deaths reported to the Louisville Health Department during the week ending to day.

Judge Field decided against Clarence W. Parsons' claim to the office of city engineer of Louisville under appointment of the close of the Weaver administration.

Robert Wood, of Mt. Sterling, grandson of Maj. A. T. Wood, Pension Agent, has recovered sufficiently from an operation to return to his home. His right foot was amputated.

Complete official returns from congressional districts in the State show that James, Democrat, won by 9,803 votes in the First; Smith, Democrat, 2,560 in the Fourth; Rhinebeck, Democrat, by 2,765 in the Sixth, and Trimble, Democrat, by 7,169 in the Seventh.

With no rain in sight it seems certain that the present drought in Kentucky will be the worst on record, not even excepting 1854. Reports from all over the State to the Western Bureau are that not only stock, but farmers, are actually suffering from the scarcity of water. All the trains are hauling twice as much water as they were carrying a week ago.



STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT, EMPEROR WILLIAM'S GIFT TO AMERICA.

The statue of Frederick the Great presented to the United States by the German emperor is a replica in bronze of a marble statue erected in 1808 in Potsdam. The height of the figure is seven feet. The site of the statue is the esplanade of the new War college, Washington.

**REJOICE IN THE LORD.**

Glorious Thanksgiving Service in the Tabernacle

An immense audience gathered on the morning of Thanksgiving Day in the Tabernacle in a service which was of the highest interest and inspiration.

The sermon was by Rev. Chas. F. Goss, D. D., of Cincinnati, from the text Phil. 4:4. He spoke of joy as a duty something which God intends every man to have; that it is to be found by seeking, by planning, by effort, like any other good thing.

Joy is something different from excitement and ecstasy. There are moments in every lifetime when the soul is enraptured, and there are experiences like this which come from dissipation and sin; but these cannot last or satisfy. Happiness, however, rejoicing, is the present and eternal portion intended for every soul.

The good gifts of God ought to make people thankful, and thanksgiving ought to make them happy. And I come to you with this very simple affirmation that joy, the feeling referred to in our text, is a moral obligation. I want to affirm my simple-hearted belief that it is our duty to be happy, and that in this life, no matter what experiences God may put into the crucible for us, it is our duty to distill drops of happiness out of them. And I say very thoughtfully and very confidently that in my judgment, from the observation I have had of life, in the long run you may expect unhappy people to be bad people. A joyless nature will almost invariably become an immoral nature. Sunshine is the condition of the development of all the noblest powers of the soul, just as it is of the life of the plant; and the human soul can no more thrive in the darkness of a joyless existence than the plant in our garden or window could thrive in a cellar. And I want you to share with me the belief that happiness and joy are spiritual necessities and that you can never expect to attain the noblest and largest life of which you are capable in this world without those feelings of the appreciation of the goodness of God and the meaning of human life that produce a perpetual state of sunshine in the soul. The Gospel which we preach is a philosophy of joy, a happiness-making philosophy.

In speaking of Robert Louis Stevenson as an exponent of the philosophy of joy, Dr. Goss quoted the following poem:

If I have faltered more or less,  
If I have failed in love and loss;  
If I have moved amid the race  
And shown no glorious morning face;  
If beams from happy human eyes  
Have moved me not;  
If I have lost my books, and my food,  
And summer rain;  
Knock at myullen heart in vain,  
Lord, thy morn pointed pleasure lake,  
And stay my spirit broad awake.

The praise meeting which followed was spontaneous and over-flowing, citizens, students and teachers taking part together. Not a few families

which reflected a Polish story of a lake maiden who punishes a faithless knight; then the "Flying Dutchman" by Wagner, with its imitation of the horn and the whirr of the spinning wheel; then the ride of the Walkurries, also by Wagner, in which we heard the trampling of saddle-horses and the song of maidens; then by contrast, an elegy by Raff, reflecting the quiet music of a shepherdess tending her flock in the fields; then a Gavotte by Seilas which represented a stately sword dance of warriors in armor. Perhaps the most beautiful and best appreciated piece of the evening was the Lorelei, by Prof. Perry himself. This began with the sound of the river Rhine, then the song of the siren, the answer of the boatman, the wreck of the boatman on the fatal rocks, and at last the rolling of the river at the close. Then came a hunting Toccatta by Meyer, the Dance of Death by St. Seins, and as an encore, a beautiful étude by Chopin.

The performance was of the highest grade in technique and spirit and the interpretations enhanced its value a hundredfold.

Every such recital must remind us of the narrow range of instrumental music. Each piece was a work of art, expressing the thing which the artist had in mind, but the things expressed were by no means great or varied. The galloping of horses, the striking of a clock, the rolling of the river and the whirr of a spinning-wheel, were admirably expressed, but these are not the things most worthy of expression. It requires words, poetry or oratory, to give us the higher range of patriotism, domestic love, and religion; and the humblest singer does more than the greatest instrumental performer.

Another thing to be remarked was that all the pieces related to foreign subjects; even the one piece by an American author, Prof. Perry, did not relate to anything in our native land.

Every student of instrumental music found a great incentive in such a performance, but we repeat that the greatest lesson of the hour was that instrumental music finds its widest range and highest usefulness as an accompaniment of the voice.

New Management for The Citizen.

With this issue THE CITIZEN passes from the possession and control of Mr. James M. Racer into the hands of the Berea Publishing Company.

This transfer does not indicate any change in the general purpose and management of THE CITIZEN. This paper will continue to furnish a weekly visitor for the homes of the people, where its coming, we trust, will bring both pleasure and profit. The owners of THE CITIZEN have never undertaken the publication of this paper with the primary object of making money. It has been operated in harmony with the general aims of Berea College for the benefit of the people and the pushing forward of everything which can help the farmer, the housewife, the teacher, and the little children. We have a thousand evidences that we are doing good. In many communities you can tell the families that take THE CITIZEN and those who do not by meeting them on the street or riding past their door-yards on the road. Where THE CITIZEN goes there is thrift, industry, hopefulness and progress. The next thing for any family to have is a child in Berea College in having THE CITIZEN come to their post office.

A word about our subscription list. We are not in the field for the purpose of making money, but we must have money in order to give our subscribers the best kind of a paper. We should not have been able to do what we have done had it not been for the very generous amount of advertising which has been furnished us by Berea College. We really think that Mr. Dodwell Mr. Racer were too generous in sending the paper to some people who did not pay for it, and we shall try to institute a reform. We ask every subscriber who is in arrears to pay up or send us a postal card immediately telling us when he will pay.

Mr. G. D. Holliday is employed in the new Company to represent it in collecting subscriptions during this month of December. We ask all our friends to send in their subscriptions promptly and recommend the paper to their neighbors. Helping THE CITIZEN is helping yourself and helping eastern Kentucky.

Yours very truly,  
THE BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

**Notice.**

Marshal Tatum hereby gives notice to all tax payers of the town of Berea that their taxes are past due and that they will please call and settle at once. W. J. TATUM.

Sixteen Departments.  
Eight Pages.

## Cannot Afford To Lose

HAVE you deeds, mortgages, insurance policies, or other papers that you do not care to lose? If so we advise you to rent one of our safe deposit boxes in our fire proof vault. These safes will take care of your papers, jewelry and etc. The Safe costs you only two dollars a year. Come in and see them.

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J. J. MOORE, President.

W. H. PORTER, Cashier.

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Cut Flowers,

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It will surprise you how well and how reasonably we can supply your wants.

IF IT'S FROM US, IT'S GOOD.

New Florence Drop Top Ball Bearing Sewing Machines,

\$25, \$30 and \$35, worth \$50, \$60 and \$65.

CRUTCHER &amp; EVANS,

Joplin's Old Stand, Richmond, Ky., Day Phone 73; Night Phone 47-66.

## This Week

is a special one with us, because the beginning of a new school year means the finding of many new friends.

In anticipation of a pleasant year's trade we call your attention to our especially attractive bargains in

Ladies' Hose and Vests,  
Our large opening in fall and winter hats,  
Ribbons in College colors, Handkerchiefs, etc., and other things feminine.

**Notice.**

Mrs. Bettie Mason,  
Main St., Berea, Ky.

## East End Drug Co.

DEALERS IN PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

See our 5c. and 10c. counter

—A WONDER OF GLASS—

WORK.

Come and look at the nice line of QUEEN'S WARE ever in Berea.

We also carry a nice line of FRESH GROCERIES and STAPLE ARTICLES at the lowest prices.

CALL AND SEE US.

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY.  
H. G. WOOLF, Prop.

# THE CITIZEN.

JAMES M. RAGER, Publisher.

BEREA, KENTUCKY.

## SUCCESS.

To you success is dear, and I  
Am hoping on and striving, too;  
Perhaps the aim you have is high,  
And God may prosper what you do.

See over there is one who stands  
Proud, fleet, from other men apart,  
And there are jewels on his hands,  
And joy, perhaps, is in his heart.

That he might heap up worldly stores  
A hundred men and women died,  
Great wealth is his, but at his doors  
Love has been rudely thrust aside.

And men behind him where he goes,  
Him into whom men's lives are less  
Than money is, and still suppose  
That he has mounted to success.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## THE CALL OF THE FLAG.

BY LIEUT. C. F. MARTIN, U. S. A.

If it please the court, I shall now  
read the charges against the accused.

The prisoner, a young soldier with a haggard face and tired eyes, rose mechanically, and stood gazing at the judge-advocate, who read in clear, emotionless tones the charges setting forth that Private John Walters, Company M., —th United States Infantry, had been guilty of conduct prejudicial to good order and military discipline, in that he had been drunk and disorderly in his company quarters, and had disobeyed a lawful order given him by his superior officer.

"You have heard the charge and specifications preferred against you," continued the officer representing the government as prosecuting attorney. "How do you plead?"

The prisoner looked helplessly at his counsel, a tall bronzed man in the uniform of a first-lieutenant, who responded: "Guilty, to the specifications and to the charge."

"The prosecution here rests," announced the judge-advocate.

"Has the accused any evidence to offer in his own behalf?" questioned the president of the court.

The accused had none. His counsel, in a few words, begged the court to consider that the prisoner had been at the time of his offense, under the influence of the poisonous Filipino bungo, which had deprived him of his responsibility; he called attention to the excellent service the accused had, at various times, rendered under fire, as set forth in his record, and requested that such clemency as was possible be shown him.

As Walters, followed by his counsel, left the room, he let his eyes pass for the first time over the group of grave, khaki-clad officers forming the court-martial.

"Will the lieutenant tell me what he thinks I will get?" he asked, when the door had closed behind them for the verdict.

"Well, this is your sixth conviction within the year, Walters; I'm afraid you can't hope for less than a discharge and 12 months."

That night as Walters lay on his hard bunk by the barred window of the rude stone building used as a guard-house, he tried to analyze his position. "Dishonorable discharge and 12 months"—the thought kept ringing in his head. A year in Bilibino bungo no fighting. Then he would be sent back to the States—he never wanted to see the States again; the battle of life there had been too strong for him; defeat had seemed to pursue him in every renewed effort, and his repeated failures to conquer his insatiate thirst for liquor had only brought disgrace upon his family. In his army service his reckless courage under fire had atoned for much of his recklessness in drink. For long, drink and battle had been the only sedatives to quiet the fire in his brain; only when drugged with one or with the passion of the other, had he been able to forget the pangs of acknowledged failure. But five years in the tropics had begun to take away the sting. There was forgetfulness in this land. It emanated from the indolent rustling of the palm trees—from the golden, dreamy glow of the twilight—from the dangerous perfume of the Ylang-Ylang. He was slowly and surely imbibing the lotus flower's potion of content. The east was dropping its spell over his soul, and he was grateful for its mercy.

A faint rustling without the window attracted his attention; he peered through the bars, and saw in the dim light a form, crouching close to the prison wall. "Isabelle," he whispered. A small brown hand came through the iron uprights and pressed his fingers as they rested on the sill. It was a Filipino girl whom Walters had once protected from the insults of a drunken brute, and who had thereafter secretly lavished upon this reckless, giddy young American all the affection of which she was capable. Unconscious of the deeper feelings which animated her, Walters had not been unseemly to the unfailing friendship she had shown him, and between the two a sort of comradeship had arisen. She came to him for advice and sympathy in the small affairs of her life, and Walters had found her hospitable home an agreeable asylum when he wanted to escape from the rougher companionship of his associates. Her appearance below his win-

dow, however, filled him with surprise.

"What are you doing here, Isabelle?" he demanded.

"No habla," she murmured in her quaint mixture of Spanish and English. "No habla, I get you out."

Walters's heart leaped at the hope. The girl began working with some instrument at the soft rocks forming the window sill into which the bars were mortised. If she could remove one he could escape. Freedom seemed to him then the most glorious thing on earth—something he must have at any cost!

"Do your best for that boy," he continued, as he turned towards the stairs. "I don't know what he's doing out of the guard-house, but he's won shoulder straps to-night."

The building occupied as quarters by the American troops had been a Catholic convent. The officers occupied rooms elevated at one end, and the men had their bunks on the stone floor of the large lower room formerly used as a chapel.

In five minutes after Capt. Graham had left the doctor, the soldiers were stealing silently out of the wide doorway and taking their places in the dark shadow along the front of the building. Not a light had been struck—not a word spoken, save by the officers as they moved softly about waking the men and whispering instructions in their ears. Without a question the trained fighters secured their rifles and ammunition and moved to their posts. When the last man was in place, Capt. Graham, the senior officer, stationed himself near the doorway.

However, there was anticipated no effort at escape on the part of the three incarcerated Americans who could hardly find an incentive to risk their lives in the dense, marshy country, filled as it was by hostile Filipinos. The consequent relaxation of the watchfulness maintained over the building permitted the girl to perform her task undetected. It was not a difficult feat for her slowly to loosen and finally to remove one of the encrusted, porous stones. The iron upright was then quickly forced aside, and Walters slipped through the window.

As the two crept away under cover of the darkness, Walters rapidly formulated his plan.

"Isabella," he said suddenly, "I'm going away from all this—into the mountains. I'm done with America and Americans forever." After a pause, he continued: "You've been very kind to me, Isabella. Will you go with me to the mountains?"

The girl hesitated, while Walters waited breathlessly for her decision.

"Yes, señor—I will go."

He pressed the band that trembled in his. "You won't regret it, Isabella," he said. "You have been the only one that's ever seen much in me to care for, and I will not forget it. We'll find us a place where nobody will ever discover us, and we'll build us a home. Now," he continued, "I'm going to slip into the quarters and get my gun and some things; you get what you need from home and wait for me at the church."

After the girl had disappeared in the darkness, Walters stood a few moments looking at the light flickering through the door of the guard-house; he could discern the sentinel on number one. Yes, he was satisfied. He cared not to go back to America where he had learned what life could give of suffering. There was nothing now that would cause him to turn back; he was free; he would forget. Life had still something left to offer.

An hour later, while slipping cautiously across the road near the church on the outskirts of the town, he stumbled over some soft inanimate object on the ground. He put down his hand and touched the face of a man. Instinctively he realized that the man was dead. On his knees beside the figure he explored it with his hands. His fingers traveled over the well-known uniform of an American soldier; at the side his hand was wet, and he felt a rent in the khaki blouse. The warm blood was still flowing. Walters rose to his feet, and stepped quickly into the shadow of some bushes on the roadside.

"Sentry on number three, bolero on post," he muttered. "That means an attack—the devils will probably strike just at daybreak." That would be in less than an hour he knew. As he crouched in his shelter, he saw dark forms creeping silently along the road—one or two at a time, all moving in the same direction. The Americans would be murdered in their beds.

Walters thought of the girl waiting at the church not 50 yards distant; he could join her by daylight they could be far away toward the mountains. What affair was this of his? Had he not renounced his race? If he went back to warn the troops, he would probably never reach the quarters alive, and even if he succeeded in saving the garrison and himself, after it was all over he would only get put back in prison for his pains. That would mean an end to his dream of oblivion on the mountain side. He would be taken back to America—"God's Country," as the men called it. At the name there ran through his mind a fragment of the improvisation the soldiers sang when starting on a hike:

"But God's country is behind us—long ago and far away,

And we're fightin' Filipinos 'round the old Manila bay,

And we're goin' home in boxes—but this story's what it tells:

When you've heard the flag a-callin', why, you won't need nothin' else."

"When you've heard the flag a-callin'—Yes, the flag was calling now."

"What is wrong?" asked Capt. Graham, starting up in bed as a man staggered into his room calling his name.

"It is I, captain—Walters. There's an attack to be made in a few minutes.

About 300 Filipinos lying in the grass in front of the quarters waiting for daylight—The voice died away, and Walters sank into a heap on the floor.

Capt. Graham was at his side in an instant.

"Are you hurt, my boy?" he asked, as he lifted the huddled figure.

"Ran into one of them on my way up," murmured Walters. "I knocked him down with my gun, but he got his knife in first."

"They'll pay for it," said the captain grimly. He laid Walters on the bed, and, passing into the adjoining room, he awoke the surgeon, and whispered in his ear.

"Do your best for that boy," he continued, as he turned towards the stairs. "I don't know what he's doing out of the guard-house, but he's won shoulder straps to-night."

The building occupied as quarters by the American troops had been a Catholic convent. The officers occupied rooms elevated at one end, and the men had their bunks on the stone floor of the large lower room formerly used as a chapel.

One sees rules for bread-making in almost every household column, but how many inexperienced bakers could succeed in making a palatable loaf, even after reading the whole list of them? Verily it is a craft handed down from mother to daughter, and without the advice of an inexperienced hand, good bread comes only at the cost of serious difficulties, says the Prairie Farmer Home Magazine.

There should be no difficulty in following this rule, without any previous experience, and although it is intended to be used with a bread-mixer, now found in every hardware store, and a great convenience and time-saver, yet the rule will work equally well by hand.

At noon, the day before baking, put three-fourths of a cake of yeast to soak in half a pint of lukewarm water; at one o'clock beat this until it is full of air bubbles, then set it in a place as near 75 degrees as possible. A bowl is the most convenient dish for this sponge, and it should be covered with a small plate while rising. If the weather or room is very warm, keep the sponge from overrunning by frequently beating down, until eight o'clock or in very hot weather, even later. In the winter, however, when the temperature of the room will probably fall to 60 degrees, the bread can be mixed up at six o'clock.

Bring one quart of milk to a good boil, not simply heated, and a heaping tablespoonful of salt and the same of sugar, and if desired, a piece of lard the size of a hickory nut; put with this a quart of water, which will make the mixture about lukewarm, pour this into the mixer, add the bowlful of sponge, then six quarts of flour, or three times as much flour as liquid. The measuring must be very accurate, remembering that a quart is not a quart unless the measuring dish is level full. Now place the kneader and turn for three minutes, or until the dough forms a ball about the kneader.

Cover; the old-fashioned method of handling the dough up is a clean piece of old woolen blanket has much to commend it in keeping an even temperature, both in summer and winter.

After a seemingly interminable period of waiting, the glow of morn began to appear in the east, and spread with tropical swiftness. The watching soldiers could now make out the dark line marking the opposite side of the plaza. As the light grew, the line on which every eye was strained took a definite form: it seemed to be moving. Yes, it was surely coming slowly forward. The men held their breaths as they lay prone on the stone front and watched that living wave creeping across the square. They looked at their captain. He was crouching on his knees, his eyes fixed as if fascinated. Did he see that the line was advancing? The Filipinos would rise in another instant for the rush. But not a soldier thought of firing; they would await that word of command.

Nearer and nearer crept the Filipinos. Now the soldiers could distinguish the individuals composing that moving wall. They could see the long murderous knives.

It was the moment the captain had waited for. "Fire!"—his voice rang out like a whip, followed instantly by a flash of flame and the roar of rifle.

The black line half way across the plaza seemed to wile and crumble, with yellows of wild surprise and abject terror the Filipinos fled from that terrible hall of death. Then the trumpets rang out the "Charge," and the avenging Americans dashed after their would-be assassins, who scattered like rabbits, and sought shelter in the thickets. Two-thirds of the ho-ho-men were lying on the plaza, which had been their death-trap.

Returning when further pursuit seemed useless, Capt. Graham left a subordinate in charge of the work of gathering up the dead and wounded of the enemy, and, hastening upstairs, he found the doctor bending over Walters.

"How's that deserter that's turned hero?" began Graham in his hearty voice. "We'll get a pardon and a medal of honor for last night."

The doctor held up his hand.

The sun streaming through the window lighted up the pale face of the dying soldier, and seemed to stamp upon his features a wonderful peacefulness. His lips were moving. Leaning over him, the two watchers caught the murmur: "When you've heard the flag a-callin', why, you won't need nothin' else."

San Francisco Argonaut.

**THE HABIT OF SCANDAL.**

Tongue Schooled to Disapproval Was Both to Speak Words of Praise.

Old Mrs. Etheridge had foisted gossip all her life, but although her ears were always ready for it, she had schooled her tongue to disapproval, relates Youth's Companion. Nobody minded what she said, for although she might shake her head and utter her customary mild reproof, her eyes never failed to express interest and a desire for more information.

The one phase which rose to her lips when the tale was ended had become as habitual that toward the close of her life she occasionally employed it involuntarily.

"Have you heard about Edward?"

asked one of the family connection, moving her chair close to the old lady's rocker and leaning over confidentially.

Grandmother Etheridge shook her head and put her hand to her ear.

"They say," announced the relative in strident tones, "that he's making a splendid name for himself, and has been offered a salary of \$15,000 by another firm, and that he is just as clever as he can be, has hosts of friends there in Chicago, and deserves them all!"

"What is wrong?" asked Capt. Graham, starting up in bed as a man staggered into his room calling his name.

"It is I, captain—Walters. There's an attack to be made in a few minutes.

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## RULE FOR BREAD MAKING.

Plain Directions Which Will Lead to Best Results If Carefully Followed.

One sees rules for bread-making in almost every household column, but how many inexperienced bakers could succeed in making a palatable loaf, even after reading the whole list of them? Verily it is a craft handed down from mother to daughter, and without the advice of an inexperienced hand, good bread comes only at the cost of serious difficulties, says the Prairie Farmer Home Magazine.

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Cover; the old-fashioned method of handling the dough up is a clean piece of old woolen blanket has much to commend it in keeping an even temperature, both in summer and winter.

When mother reads aloud the past seems real as every day.

I hear the tramp of armies vast,

I see the spears and banners cast,

I join the thriling fray;

Brave knights and ladies fair and proud

I meet, when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, far lands seem very near and true,

I cross the desert's gleaming sands,

Or hunt the jungle's prowling bands,

Or sail the ocean blue;

Far heights whose peaks the cold mists shroud,

I scale, when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, I long

For noble deeds to do;

To help the right, redress the wrong;

It seems so easy to be strong.

So simple to be true,

**The Home**

JENNIE LESTER HILL, Editor

**A Good Paste.**

To make a good paste for labels mix together with cold water until they form a smooth cream, four ounces of flour and an ounce and a half of brown sugar. Then pour in boiling water, stirring all the time till the right consistency is obtained. Add fire to six drops of carbolic acid.

**Homes Hints.**

To make a low room look higher, let the curtains hang to the floor. Short curtains make the room look lower than it is.

Use powdered whiting moistened with a little paraffin to clean tinware. Polish with a leather or with a pad of old newspaper.

If a chimney catch fire, run to the sot box and empty it out on the flames. They will be reduced as if by magic, and then further steps can be taken to extinguish them.

Lavatory pipes may be cleansed of soap and slime by leavening a good handful of common salt in the basin overnight. The salt will gradually dissolve, and the first flush of water in the morning will clean the pipe.

**Cough Reliever.**

Squeeze a large, clean handkerchief out of water and place in a wad on the pillow of the patient, an inch or two from his nose, so he can inhale the moisture. He will usually cease coughing in fifteen minutes. While this treatment may not cure a cough, it will insure a good night's rest to many a sick child and tired mother.

Before wringing clothes when washing hold a small piece of bacon rind against each roller of the wringer, while turning the handle a few times. It will run easily then without any oil dripping off on the clothes.

Before ironing turn a bacon rind side up on a board and place a large, clean cloth near it. Every time an iron is taken from the fire rub bottom and edges on it, and then on the cloth, and there will never be a smut on the most delicate garment.

If one forgets and lets a dish of hot food get cold on a new oilcloth don't try to pull it loose nor run a knife blade under it, but dip out the food and fill the dish with water. Let stand ten minutes and it will come up without injury to the cloth.

**The Farm**

SILAS CHEEVER MASON, Editor

**Pin Festhars.**

Hardiness is the first of all qualities to seek in breed.

In raising broilers for market earliness is quite an item.

Boil and mash potatoes and mix with milk before feeding.

There is a growing preference in many markets for brown shelled eggs.

Nearly 100 manufacturers of incubators and brooders are putting setting hens out of business.

A variety of food will not cost any more than one article all the time, but it pays a good deal better.

Pick up the charcoal from that old brush pile and throw it into the poultry yard or into the scratching shed.

A pullock costs little and may help to save much. Poultry meat is worth money now. Lock the doors or unchain the dog.

There should be no more "smells" about a fond house than about our own dwelling house; smell is proof of uncleanliness, and of need of a house cleaning!

**The Prevention of Lice.**

To keep chickens free from lice and diseases, wash the roosts with coal oil and whitewash the house inside and out every month. Sweep the droppings from under the roost every morning, and sprinkle slaked lime over the ground. Always keep a piece of red cedar under the nests to keep vermin away from setting hens. Have the nests so you can clean them well. Never have straw for them, but fill with nice, fine dry dirt, and shape it like a straw nest. Empty every time a hen sets and hatches, and you can set hens all summer on these dirt nests. I have always done this, and have never seen a louse or had a young or old chicken to die from that cause.—Fanny Billingsley, in Epitomist.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit, whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whisky, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with these things for awhile, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whisky, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for time, they get a hint, or mild "whack," to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the way-side and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the hehests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints come in various forms. It may be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some

business and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now, then, if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

**Sleep.**

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours' sleep and till the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six or eight hours are necessary. Eight hours sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its fullest extent, and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is the longer sleep it should get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill or its life cut short at an early age.—*Clipping.*

**Clipping.**

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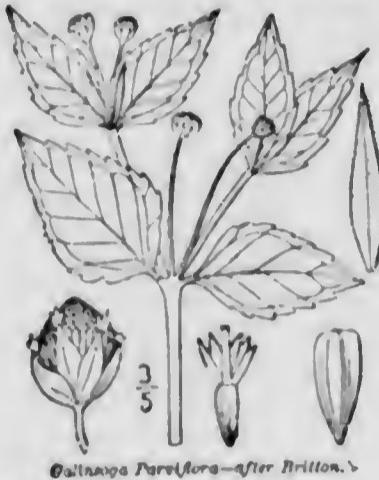


# AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

## A PROLIFIC WEED.

Something About the Gallinago Parviflora and How It Has Spread Westward.

About one year ago I mentioned the advent of a weed which very suddenly occupied the whole of the eastern south and already, within a year or very little more, had to some extent shared a large tract not only of uncultivated grass and clover fields, but of waste lands. It is known as *Gallinago parviflora*, and is not wholly to be considered as a cumberer of the land, along



*Gallinago parviflora—after Britton.*

with other weeds, but as a useful forage plant, far more valuable than the majority of plants classed as weeds. The present appearance of this weed in the west, in nearly all the large cities, in which it occupies the road sides and a large part of the cultivated land, as well as the gardens of the citizen, is an interesting fact in connection with the subject of weeds, and the several ways in which they spread far and wide; in this instance thousands of miles in as few as five years from its first appearance near Charleston, S. C.

I am reminded of the circumstance by a note from a subscriber to this paper, asking for seed of the plant for the purpose of sowing (mixed with grass seeds) for making a pasture. I am rather disinclined to add in spreading such a hardy and prolific weed as this for obvious reasons, but in this instance would do so were it not that the plant is abundant all over the neighborhood where the applicant lives, writes a correspondent in the County Gentleman. The plant is easily recognized by its low growth, much similar to that of clover, and by its small white flowers.

This *Gallinago* is an interesting example of the amazingly rapid spread of weeds and of the carelessness which should be exercised in regard to the introduction of similar plants, which may bring inconvenience to say the least to thousands of persons. My mention of the plant and its history was not given as any recommendation of it for a fodder plant, but merely in the interest of general knowledge. Considering how many of our worst weeds were introduced in very simple, but thoughtless ways, and how justly the public execrates the memory of the persons implicated in the mischief, all concerned should, I think, be slow to spread any plant, out of mere curiosity. The injurious character of which may in after years make his name disagreeably notorious. Still, while this *Gallinago* may cause waste of labor and some apprehension by its prolific habit, it is not so bad as the large majority of weeds, and in some circumstances may be turned to profitable uses. But it is a weed and hence not to be made a friend and companion of.

## FATTENING TURKEYS.

Some Hints for Preparing the Birds for the Market—What to Feed Them.

When selling dressed poultry, it always pays to have as plump, nice-looking carcasses as can possibly be obtained. The producer thus not only obtains higher prices, but his reputation is enhanced and his market made surer for future years. Turkeys are no exception to the rule. And by skinning them up and feeding them properly, the poorest specimens may be brought into a fine condition for marketing in a month or two. Some have found that barley meal and corn meal, mixed half and half, is a most excellent ration for fattening fowls, especially if it be fed fresh at each meal, with no more given than the turkey will eat up clean. It is the opinion of the writer, however, that more variety is better. Accordingly, he would suggest that boiled potatoes, mashed and mixed with meal, with some strained milk added, be fed moderately warm and to substitute for the lack of insects, have some kind of animal food, of which nothing is cheaper or more desirable than butchers' scraps, stirred into it. At least once a day good sound corn one year old, should also be given; new corn is too loosening to be used. No more of this than of the mash, however, should be thrown out than the birds can be induced to eat up clean and that their flesh may look bright and present a neat appearance, they should have all the water they want to drink. Turkeys that have got their growth and are in fair condition, may be fattened for market in a few weeks if they are confined and well fed and watered every day.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Have all the live stock ready for market before you market it.

## KEEP AFTER THE LICE.

Eternal Vigilance Is the Price of Freedom from the Little Pests.

With the development of any industry comes an increase of the parasitic enemies of that industry. This is as true of the poultry industry as of others, and is especially true as regards the parasitic enemies of the flock. Some of these are so small as not to be readily discovered and hence may cause serious loss before the owner becomes aware of their presence.

The following instructive article recently appeared in the Gardener's Journal:

"The bird lice belongs to the group Mallophaga, quite distinct from human lice (Pediculidae) and from mammalian lice (Hymenoptera). These Mallophaga have not a piercing mouth, their mouth is simply used for biting. They subsist upon the productions of the skin and fragments of feathers. They cause violent itching and bite sharply and must produce considerable pain when present in large numbers, as is often the case. The feathers, especially the saddle hackle, generally show notched edges with lice infestation."

"Eight distinct species of lice attack fowls. The presence of these lice (Mallophages) is generally ascribed to too uniform or insufficient nutrition, or else to damp, dark and dirty runs, especially those badly ventilated. Food, either when uniform or insufficient, has no effect upon their presence. Dark, damp places, however, when dirty are sure to harbor all these pests, especially when badly ventilated. It is also said that certain breeds affect their presence, but observation tends to show that all breeds are more or less subjected to infestation. In every case they set up severe irritation and in-

flammation of the skin, which often leads to stunted growth, and even death. Lice and other parasites nourish on unhealthy birds."

"All lice breed rather rapidly. The eggs or nits are laid upon the comb feathers, as a rule, they are often beautifully sculptured objects, oval in form in about six to ten days they hatch into small pale, active lice, which at once commence to irritate the birds. The adults are occasionally found in the nests. Some species are found copulating in the nests. *Menopon palidum* have been kept alive for months upon fresh feathers, the quill epidermis being frequently eaten. Before reaching the full-grown state as many as ten to twelve molts apparently take place, there being little difference in each stage, except the gradual darkening of the markings."

## PIGS ALWAYS PROFITABLE.

Even Where Corn Does Not Make a Heavy Yield the Making of Pork Pays Well.

The hog is profitable in every locality. It is a mistake to suppose that money can be made on hogs only in the corn belt. Conditions vary, and so do the results of feeding.

There is a great deal of money in the raising of hogs in the corn belt, because there is a cheap feed close at hand. But in the localities where corn is not so generally grown the hog is profitable, for he is more fond of highly nitrogenous feeds.

Even in the localities where only two or three hogs are fattened per year for farm, they yield a good profit, as the meat supplied has not paid the toll of railroad fares and wholesale and retail profits. Corn is a great advantage in furnishing cheap pork; it is a disadvantage in reducing the feed of the herd.

There are two factors on opposite sides of the problem, not the balance of favor, or against has never been ruled out. The farmers living in the corn belt declare that the balance is in favor of the large corn ration.

Canadian growers declare that what we have gained on the one score has been lost on the other, and that hogs raised in Canada reproduce themselves in such greater numbers that the cost of a pound of pork there is no greater than in the United States, when the cost of reproduction is taken into consideration.

There is another factor in favor of the localities outside of the corn belt, where pigs are raised, a few only on each farm, and that is the lessened losses from disease. There are great areas of territory where hog cholera has never been known, but where pigs are raised only in small numbers, as in New England. So, for one reason or another, the hog is profitable everywhere.—St. Louis Republic.

## FARM NOTES.

The appearance of things about the house is the first that attracts attention, good or bad.

See that all necessary repairs are made, not only upon the home buildings, but upon the outbuildings also. Winter is coming.

A cheery, comfortable family room and plenty of good things to read robes winter of all of its terrors. Comfortable family life and lays a foundation for pleasant memories in after life.

## BOY WHIPS THREE MEN.

Incorrigible California "Kid" Disposes of Trio of Grown-Ups—Subdued by Dark Cell.

Harold Blackford, an 11-year-old Oakland, Cal., boy weighing about 80 pounds, who resides with his uncle, started out with a purpose of doing a lot of globe-trotting on his own account recently, and before the day was over gave three full grown men a fight which each of them will remember on account of its almost incredible ferocity.

His uncle missed the boy soon after breakfast and suspected his purpose of running away, so was on hand at the police station in time to prevent the boy from boarding any of the outgoing trains.

As soon as the lad felt the restraint of his relative he began to fight. He bit, chewed, scratched and swore. The struggle between the nephew and uncle proved sanguinary.

So fiercely did the interlocked child struggle that a second man had to be called to aid in subduing the "infant terrible." Nothing could be done with the wilful boy until he was knocked down. He was taken to the city prison. He was placed in a cell with another prisoner, whom he immediately attacked. He was then placed in a cell by himself. He improved the opportunity by breaking all of the furniture. Again the jailer was obliged to put the child in another cell. This time the incorrigible was placed in the "dark" cell, which is as black and silent as an Egyptian midnight.

## RARE TAPESTRY IN VIKING.

Ancient Craft Found to Contain Hangings Rivaling Those Made in Bayeux.

The old Viking ship which was recently discovered near Torsberg, Sweden, proves to be of greater archaeological interest than was at first supposed.

Although not as large as had been expected, it will be impossible to transport the vessel intact to Christina, where it will be taken apart and again put together there. The vessel, which had evidently belonged to some great sea king, is richly ornamented and contains a number of interesting articles, among which are a loom and some splendid woven tapestries, reminding very much of those of Bayeux, a beautiful carved slidel, many artistic implements and a richly ornamented four-wheeled carriage, all of which tend to show the high state of culture of the Norwegian Vikings.

Nearly everything, even the tapestries, is well preserved, though Professor Gustafson, of Christina, who has charge of the work of digging out the ship, is of the opinion that the vessel was built before the time of Harold Haarfager; that is to say, more than 11 centuries ago.

Kaiser of French Descent.

In a recent number of the Paris *Le Siècle* a writer proves to his own satisfaction by an ample genealogical table that the Emperor William is descended from the Admiral de Collongy on his father's side, and from the Duke de Orléans on that of his mother. The Kaiser is, therefore, on both sides of his family, says the genealogist, of good French origin.

## Gold in a Coal Mine.

While workmen were opening a coal mine on a farm in Amwell township, Pa., recently, they opened a vein of mineral which proved to be gold. The mine was closed and preparations are being made for prospecting. The find has created excitement among land owners.

## MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Nov. 26.

CATTLE—Common \$2.50 @ 3.75

Heavy steers \$4.50 @ 5.25

CALVES—Extra \$7.75 @ 8.00

MUTTON—Ch. packers \$4.50 @ 4.75

Mixed packers \$4.50 @ 4.75

Sheep—Extra \$4.00

LAMBS—Extra \$5.85 @ 6.00

FLOOR—Spring pat. \$6.25 @ 6.50

WHEAT—No. 2 red. \$1.16 @ 1.16

No. 3 winter \$1.11 1/2

CORN—No. 2 mixed. \$0.57 1/2

No. 2 white. \$0.58

OATS—No. 2 mixed. \$0.53

HVE—No. 2. \$0.83 @ 0.85

HAY—Ch. timothy. \$0.12 25

PORK—Clear mess. \$0.13 05

LARD—Stem. \$0.12 25

BUTTER—Ch. dairy. \$0.16

Choice creamery. \$0.27

APPLES—Choice. \$0.25 @ 0.25

POTATOES—Per bbl. \$0.60 @ 0.65

TOBACCO—New. \$0.25 @ 0.25

Old. \$0.75 @ 1.00

Chicago.

FLOOR—Win. stirs. \$0.35 @ 0.50

WHEAT—No. 2 red. \$0.12 50

No. 3 red. \$0.12 00

CORN—No. 2 mixed. \$0.57

OATS—No. 2 mixed. \$0.32 50

CATTLE—Steers. \$0.13 00

LARD—Steam. \$0.13 75

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. \$0.17 50

CORN—No. 2 mixed. \$0.57

OATS—No. 2 mixed. \$0.32 50

CATTLE—Steers. \$0.13 00

LARD—Steam. \$0.13 75

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. \$0.18 50

CORN—No. 2 mixed. \$0.73

OATS—No. 2 mixed. \$0.33 50

## Buggy or Carriage Harness?

# Berea College

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PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

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They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at East End Drug Co.

## TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS

Owing to poor health I am forced to close out my entire stock to quit business. I have 25 sets of the finest Vermont Marble and granite Tombstones and Monuments which I will sell at greatly reduced prices. Here is your opportunity to get an extra good bargain. Orders will be filled promptly. Write or call for designs and prices.

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DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT

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## VISITED WORLD'S FAIR.

President and Party Spent Nine Hours on the Grounds.

Careful Precautions Were Taken By the Officers to Insure the Personal Safety of the Chief Magistrate of the Nation.

St. Louis, Nov. 28.—In sharp contrast with the strenuous experience of Saturday, when a hurricane effort was made to view the Louisiana Purchase exposition in nine hours, President Roosevelt's time Sunday was passed quietly and uneventfully.

Rest and recuperation from the fatigue of Saturday constituted Sunday; almost the sole idea of the President and Mrs. Roosevelt and their immediate party.

After a late family breakfast at the residence of William H. Thompson, treasurer of the Exposition Co., who entertained the President, Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Secretary and Mrs. Loeb and Dr. P. M. Rixey, the president and party attended divine service at 11 o'clock in the Second Presbyterian church. It was known that the president would attend the morning service at this church.

Long before the hour of his arrival the streets in that vicinity were crowded with people almost from curb to curb. The crowd was handled admirably, however, and gave the big force of police and secret service officers no trouble. A considerable crowd assembled also near the Thompson residence. As the President and Mrs. Roosevelt descended the steps of the residence to enter their carriage, the people respectfully uncovered, but there was no noisy demonstration. The silence on this day was appreciated by the president. Both he and Mrs. Roosevelt acknowledged the silent salutation of the crowd—the former by tipping his hat and the latter by bowing and smiling.

Careful precautions were taken by the officers to insure the personal safety of the president. Watchfulness was not relaxed for an instant. The president's carriage was surrounded by secret service officers and two picked sergeants of the Eighth United States cavalry rode, one on each side of the carriage, both going to and returning from the church. As the president's carriage stopped at the church entrance, the crowd could restrain its friendly feeling no longer. Hearty cheers were given for the president, which he acknowledged by tipping his hat. He was met at the entrance by the officers of the church, who escorted him and Mrs. Roosevelt and other members of the party to pews which had been reserved for them.

At the conclusion of the service Dr. Nicolls, the pastor, requested the congregation to remain seated while the president and his party retired from the church. The president was well on his way to the residence of Mr. Thompson, therefore, before the congregation had left the church.

After luncheon the President and Mrs. Roosevelt received informally a few personal friends who called merely to pay their respects. The president also greeted one of his former comrades in the Rough Riders, Private Schroeder, of Muskogee, I. T., who is now connected with the Indian police of the territory. He had come to St. Louis expressly to see the president. At 4 o'clock the party went for an extended drive.

On his return trip the president was followed by a procession containing more than 200 vehicles.

Sunday night the President and Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Roosevelt, Secretary and Mrs. Loeb, Dr. Rixey and Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were entertained at dinner at 8 o'clock by Mr. and Mrs. French at their residence. After the dinner the president and party returned to the Thompson residence. At 10:15 they left in carriages for the exposition grounds, where their special train has been held awaiting their departure for Washington.

The special train carrying President Roosevelt and party left the World's Fair grounds at 12:01 Monday morning on its way to Washington.

### TWO BOYS ARRESTED.

They Are Charged With Obtaining Money Under False Pretenses.

Baltimore, Nov. 28.—Thomas Sullivan, 16, and Michael Felden, 17, are held by the Baltimore police on the charge of obtaining \$1,500 from James Kennedy, a restaurateur of Buffalo, N. Y., under false pretenses. Felden is said to have shot himself twice in a Baltimore boarding-house on Saturday. He was taken to a local hospital and while the physicians were dressing his wounds it was developed that he and Sullivan had run away from their homes in Buffalo.

**President's Home County Vote.**  
New York, Nov. 28.—The official count of the vote of Nassau county has been completed and shows that President Roosevelt received in his home county 2,931 plurality. In 1896 McKinley received a plurality of 2,664.

Donated \$240,000.

New York, Nov. 28.—The givers of the \$240,000 to the Union Theological Seminary, following an announcement of its attitude toward the Westminster confession of faith, are Morris K. Jesup and the widow of William Earl Dodge.

### Rosset Her Infant to Death.

New York, Nov. 28.—According to the police, Ida Englehardt, a young German woman under arrest in Paterson, N. J., has confessed that she roasted her infant before a furnace fire until it had been fatally burned.

### ENDS LIFE IN A CELL.

A Man of Many Aliases Hanged Himself at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Nov. 28.—A man, believed to be prominently connected in Germany, committed suicide by hanging himself in his cell at the Central police station here Sunday. He was registered as Max Pleckhardt, aged 27, Germany, at the police headquarters. As he registered at three hotels here under different names and under other names in St. Louis and elsewhere throughout the country, he was called "The German prince of many aliases." He was tall, thin looking and faultlessly dressed. Sunday he was moaning about "Liddle," and repeatedly said, "She will never know what became of me," etc. Letters were found addressed to Liddle Lang, Reichenbach, Saxony, Germany, and he repeatedly said she was waiting there for his return. He prayed she would never hear of his downfall.

He was arrested last Tuesday at the Grand hotel, where he had registered as Clemen Christian Lanteren and charged with being a hotel thief.

He had passports and letters of recommendation that it is alleged were stolen from a prominent German army officer named Lanteren, at the Jefferson hotel in St. Louis. Previously he had registered at the Gibson house here as Julius Auer, a travelling jeweler, whose trunk was worth \$12,000 he claimed. Later the real Julius Auer arrived and found some of the valuables gone from his trunk. Then the princely German was traced to the St. Nicholas hotel here, where he had registered as Max Greiner. Since his arrest telegrams have poured into Cincinnati from Indianapolis, Louisville and other cities, and especially from St. Louis, inquiring about the alleged "stolen hotel thief."

He had railway mileage in the name of J. Helm, of Cincinnati, and of C. W. Nichols and L. McDonald, of New York, all said to have been secured from rooms in hotels. A large grip contained embroideries and other vanities, said to have been stolen from the World's fair. This grip was already marked for Liddle Lang, Reichenbach, Saxony, Germany. While the man was wanted in a dozen cities, it is believed that he died without any one in this country learning his name.

### COL. CHAVES ASSASSINATED.

He Served As a Soldier Under Kit Carson in the Indian Wars.

Albuquerque, N. M., Nov. 28.—News reached here Sunday of the assassination of Col. Francisco Chaves, probably the best-known republican politician in New Mexico, at Pinos Wells, Torrance county. Col. Chaves was the guest of a friend and while they were eating supper a shot was fired through a window and Chaves fell from his chair, dead.

He served as a soldier under Kit Carson in many Indian wars of New Mexico and in 1861 was commissioned major of the First New Mexico Infantry by President Lincoln, and afterward promoted to colonel.

Mr. Chaves took part in several civil war battles in this section, including the battle of Valverde. In 1866 he was elected delegate to congress and served three terms.

### JUMPED FROM THE PARAPET.

Two Prisoners Made Their Escape From Governors Island.

New York, Nov. 28.—Two prisoners escaped from Governors Island Sunday night by jumping from the parapet of Castle William to the ground, 30 feet below. The men, James Dunning and John Doyle, made their way unobserved to the water front where they swam to a small dory anchored near shore in which they rowed out into the bay. They hailed a ferryboat which picked them up and believing them to be shipwrecked sailors landed them in Brooklyn, where further trace of them was lost. Dunning and Doyle were transferred to Governors Island about eight months ago from western posts, from which they had deserted.

### FOUND DEAD IN HIS ROOM.

Charles D. Webster Asphyxiated By Gas in Kansas City.

Kansas City, Nov. 28.—Charles D. Webster, 50, a real estate dealer, who devoted most of his time to the care of the extensive Kansas City property interests of his father, E. G. Webster, a Cincinnati capitalist, was found dead in bed at his home in this city Sunday. Asphyxiation by gas, which had escaped from a partly opened burner of the gas stove in the kitchen was the cause of his death. Appearances indicated that the burner had been left open accidentally. Webster was probably asphyxiated Friday night.

### One Thankful Man.

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 28.—John Swanner, aged 20, of Richmond, Ind., who has been a prisoner in the Knox county jail for several months following his arrest for forgery, escaped Thanksgiving day and has not been heard from since.

### The Vote of Arkansas.

Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 28.—The canvas of the popular vote of Arkansas, November 8, was made Saturday, and the result showed a plurality of 17,574 for Parker. The official figures are: Parker, 64,434; Roosevelt, 46,860; Watson, 2,818; Debs, 1,814; Swallow, 993.

### Thirty-Five Injured in a Wreck.

Memphis, Tenn., Nov. 28.—Thirty-five persons were injured, none fatally, late Sunday by the derailment of passenger train No. 4 on the Mobile & Ohio railway, one mile east of Columbus, Miss.

### FALLING! FALLING!! FALLING!!!



The Port Arthur Nightmare.

### SECRETARY WM. TAFT.

He and His Party Met at Colon by Panama Officials.

He Conveys the Greetings of the President of the United States and Congratulates the Republic of Panama.

Panama, Nov. 28.—Secretary Taft and party arrived at Colon Sunday morning on board the United States cruiser Columbia. Mr. Taft was received on shore by Vice President Arosemena and other Panama officials, Gen. Davis, commander of the canal zone, and Minister Barrett. After a conference with the American congressional delegation, Mr. Taft went by a special train to Panama, where he was officially received by a committee and quartered at the residence of Mr. Wallace, chief engineer in charge of construction of the Panama canal. He was received by President Amador and the Panama cabinet at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. After greetings had been exchanged, Mr. Taft said:

"It is a pleasure to bring the greetings of the president of the United States and to congratulate Panama upon the propitious beginning of a long and prosperous life, in fact, a life that is to be a peaceful one, and one in which the president and people of the United States are most willing assistants. The United States has no intention in the Isthmus other than to build the canal for the benefit of Panama, the United States and mankind. There is no desire to exercise further power. I will, in the next few days, confer on those matters about which discussion has arisen and hope to reach a solution full of honor to both countries."

I have the great honor to present the personal greeting of President Roosevelt and expressions of profound good will."

President Amador said in reply:

"Your arrival in Panama and the purpose that brings you is the highest honor this republic has received since it was born. The government and people will know how to appreciate this new proof of sympathy, with which the United States has desired once more to distinguish us."

President Amador, later in the day, returned Secretary Taft's call.

The first conference between Secretary Taft and President Amador took place at government house Monday.

### FOOTBALL PLAYING.

Legislation Forbidding It Urged By James F. Rowley of Chicago.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—State legislation forbidding the playing of football in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin is being urged by James F. Rowley, of this city, whose son, Jas. F. Rowley, Jr., died from injuries received in a game on November 5.

Parents of sons who have been killed in the season just closed have been asked to co-operate with him. Through the enactment of a similar law in the four states at the same time, Mr. Rowley hopes to secure the aid of all educational institutions, neither state profiting from the abolition of the sport in neighboring institutions.

### THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Report of the Chief of the Department of Domestic Exploitation.

St. Louis, Nov. 25.—Charles M. Reeves, chief of the department of domestic exploitation, who will retire from the World's fair December 1 after three years' service, submitted his final report to President Francis on Thursday.

The report states that the total amount appropriated by 44 states, three territories and the insular possessions of the United States for the exposition purposes was \$9,281,777. Of this amount, the report says, \$7,092,786 was spent, the balance being represented by furniture and exhibits.

At the Chicago exposition the states, territories and possessions of the United States appropriated \$5,399,531.

### VOTE IN ILLINOIS.

Chicago, Nov. 28.—The canvas of the vote in Illinois has been completed and the totals are as follows: Roosevelt's vote in the whole state was 632,745, against 328,000 for Parker, giving the former a plurality of 304,739. Dingley (Rep.) for governor, ran ahead of Roosevelt.

### Cornell Team Meets Defeat.

Philadelphia, Nov. 25.—The University of Pennsylvania football eleven Thursday closed one of the most successful seasons in the history of the institutions by defeating the Cornell eleven by the score of 34 to 0.

### Why He Was Declared Insane.

Janesville, Wis., Nov. 28.—Frank Heller, wealthy farmer, who for three years past has worn woman's attire, is declared insane. When arrested in his home, near here, Heller's waist was tightly bound by a pair of costly corsets.

### Lost on Pike's Peak.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Nov. 28.—A party of three young people from Chicago became lost on Pike's Peak Saturday and were compelled to spend the night exposed to the rigors of mountain weather.

### Failed to Turn Rennenkampff's Left.

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—The Japanese attempt to turn Gen. Rennenkampff's left, as reported by Gen. Kuropatkin, has failed, according to a dispatch from Mukden which has been received here.

### His Injuries Proved Fatal.

Paducah, Ky., Nov. 26.—Arthur Dobyns, of Greenville, Ky., who was run over by a train at Kuttawa and whose leg and foot were cut off, died in the Illinois Central hospital here. He was 28 years of age.

## STATE NEWS ITEMS.

### CHARGED WITH CRUELTY.

The Principal and a Teacher at Glasgow Were Indicted.

Glasgow, Ky., Nov. 26.—Indictments were returned by the grand jury against E. H. Terry, principal of the local schools, and Miss Edna Smith, one of the teachers. Each is charged with cruelty and unmercifully whipping Thomas Richardson, son of J. M. Richardson, democratic candidate for congress and state prison commissioner. Mr. Richardson is now contesting for the seat to be vacant.

The boy is about 16 years of age, and it is charged that Miss Smith literally cut his flesh to pieces with a whip because he refused to divulge the name of a comrade who had carried a pistol to a picnic given by the teacher. Miss Smith claimed that she acted under instructions given by Principal Terry. It is said that Terry himself also whipped the boy after Miss Smith had done, despite the alleged fact that the lad had been so badly whipped by her that he was barely able to walk.

Miss Smith was dismissed by the trustees the day after the alleged whipping occurred. Public sentiment toward Terry had been bitter, but he was permitted to hold the principalship.

### ATTACK ON PORT ARTHUR.

Owing to a Stubborn Resistance Nothing Was Accomplished.

Berlin, Nov. 26.—The Lokal Anziger Mukden correspondent telegraphs as follows: According to a report brought by Chinese to Russian headquarters the corpse of Gen. Kuroki has arrived at Yinkow.

Tokio, Nov. 28.—Imperial headquarters has just issued the following announcement: "The works for our attack having been nearly completed against Sunshu mountain (Port Arthur) and the forts lying eastward therefrom, a general assault was made on the afternoon of November 26, but owing to the enemy's stubborn resistance our object has not yet been accomplished."

The fighting still continues."

St. Petersburg, Nov. 28.—Gen. Kuropatkin telegraphs a description of a Japanese attack on November 24 against a Russian detachment near Esikhetchen (Yensentien) on the front of the left flank. "The fighting," Gen. Kuropatkin says, "was fierce, almost amounting to a bayonet engagement; but the enemy were everywhere repulsed and suffered severely. The attack was renewed the following morning, the Japanese having been reinforced, but again was repulsed and at 4 o'clock in the afternoon a blizzard and fog greatly hindered artillery fire. The Japanese continued to advance under cover of the fog, but our forces held their positions and the firing subsequently slackened. The Russian losses were nine killed and 27 wounded."

"NORTH SEA INCIDENT.

United States Will Be Represented on the Commission of Inquiry.

Washington, Nov. 28.—Gratified by the spirit which has animated the contracting parties in agreeing to entrust to a commission the ascertainment of the questions of fact connected with the North Sea incident, the United States government will cordially cooperate in the naming of the commissioners by the designation of one of its high naval officers as a member of that body. The outcome is especially pleasing to the administration, following as it does so closely on President Roosevelt's invitation to the powers of the world for a second Hague conference.

President Amador said in reply:

"Your arrival in Panama and the purpose that brings you is the highest honor this republic has received since it was born. The government and people will know how to appreciate this new proof of sympathy, with which the United States has desired once more to distinguish us."

President Amador, later in the day, returned Secretary Taft's call.

The first conference between Secretary Taft and President Amador took place at government house Monday.

### WHILE HAULING WATER.

Prominent Citizen of Morehead Assassinated by Unknown Men.

Morehead, Ky., Nov. 24.—Sebron Profit, a prominent citizen of this place, was assassinated by unknown men Wednesday while hauling water from Triplett creek to a sawmill. Profit had a Winchester rifle, a shotgun and a pistol on the wagon with him when killed. There is great excitement and County Judge Tussey wired Lexington for bloodhounds.

Drew Straws for the Office.

Mt. Vernon, Ky., Nov. 24.—In the race at the primary for sheriff between G. S. Griffen and R. L. McFerr

## Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### MADISON COUNTY. DREYFUS.

Nov. 28.—Rev. A. G. Coker filled his regular appointment at the Baptist church Sunday with a large crowd present.—Marion Sandlin and wife, of Valley View, were visiting friends here this week.—David and Hudson Powell, of Kirby Knob, stayed over night with John Powell on their way to Richmond.—Dan Sandlin, of Estill County, was in our town Saturday and Sunday.—Mrs. Maggie Ogg, of Big Hill, was the guest of Will Ogg and wife Sunday.—Lewis Sandlin has returned from a visit in Jackson and Clay counties.—Joel Lakes and wife, of Kirby Knob, visited Mrs. Lakes's father, Levi Kimberlain, Saturday and Sunday.—George Sparks and wife were in Richmond Saturday.—James Cormack, of Estill Station, attended church here Sunday.—Carl Benge and wife, and H. C. Brewer and wife were the guests of Mr. Lawrence and wife Sunday.

#### BARE KNOB.

Nov. 28.—A. C. Hart has gone to Richmond on business.—Rev. Dan Phelps failed to fill his appointment Sunday at East Scaffold Cane.—T. J. Lake has gone to Jackson County, and intends to make a trip to Livingston before returning home again.—Ellis Hart went to Richmond Sunday.—Mrs. A. C. Hart and children and Mrs. Hallie Malicot visited Mr. and Mrs. John Davis Sunday.—Bradley Lake visited his brother, O. M. Payne.—Ellis Hart has made quite an extended trip among the Southern towns of Kentucky, Williamsburg, Corbin and Barbourville. He reports a fine time while being absent, and returning home Thanksgiving Day just in time to participate in the grand social held at the Tabernacle last Thursday evening. He also visited the school at Williamsburg, and called on some of his schoolmates and most intimate friends.—Mrs. Lucy Collins and children visited her son at Ford Saturday and Sunday.—Rolie Davis was in Berea Saturday on business.—Miss Kate Lake visited relatives on East Scaffold Cane Sunday.

#### WALLACETON.

Nov. 28.—Mrs. Nance Field died last Thursday night, and was buried at Cartersville Sunday.—Mrs. Adam Estrich is very low with fever and not expected to live.—James Allen and family were the guests of Pal Rogers and family Sunday.—George Tisdale moved to the new home Saturday, which he bought of H. C. Wiley.—Clay Conn is rejoicing over the arrival of a big boy at his house last week.—Dan Gabbard, of Jackson County, is visiting friends and relatives here this week.

### MASON COUNTY. MAYSVILLE.

Nov. 28. Mrs. Lucy Harding, of Covington, and Mrs. Lottie Green, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Lizzie Mundy of the East End.—We are glad to note that Charlie Gordon, who has been seriously ill with indigestion, is very much better.—There were six additions to the Bethel church during the recent revival.—Rev. O. A. Nelson is holding a protracted meeting at the Plymouth church. It is reported that he is having wonderful success. Misses Nannie Wood, Anna Berry, Bessie, Sadie and Frances Strawder spent Thanksgiving in the country with Mrs. Lydia Rudd, of Lawrence Creek.—Albert Lewis and Miss Tebie Hughes were happily joined in the bonds of wedlock Wednesday evening at the home of the bride on Third street. Rev. P. T. Gorham pronounced the ceremony.—Mrs. Anna Perkins, of Bridgeport, Ohio, is the guest of her father-in-law, Charlie Perkins, of the East End.—Mrs. Lizzie Mundy entertained the Bethel Sewing Circle Friday evening.—Edward Lane, of Frankfort, and Mrs. Alice Anderson, of this city, were married by Rev. P. T. Gorham, at the home of the bride on Fourth street Thursday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. William Rosser, of Dayton, O., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Richard Burns, of East Fourth Street.—Mrs. Martha Ashby, of Flemingsburg, spent Thanksgiving with Rev. P. T. Gorham.

### JACKSON COUNTY. WIND CAVE.

Nov. 10.—The Baptist church house at this place is completed, and will be dedicated on the first Sunday in December. By request of the Church, the dedication sermon will be preached by Rev. A. G. Coker, assisted by Jno. Jones and H. G. Fowler. Basket dinner on the ground. Come one come all.—Mrs. Jane Isaacs is ill at this writing.—Godfrey Isaacs went to Richmond Monday.—Hiram Munip and wife were guests of J. S. Lakes Sunday.—John P. Isaac visit-

ed Foxtown Sunday, and reports favorably.—Miss Sarah Lakes visited school at this place Friday.—J. S. Durham was in McKee Saturday.

#### DRIPE ROCK.

Nov. 28.—Rev. James Parsons filled his appointment Saturday and Sunday. Kirk Aleorn and wife visited friends and relatives at Berea and Livingston last week.—The farmers in this vicinity are very busy husking corn.—Misses Ann Kelley and Cynthia Aleorn visited friends at Station Camp Sunday.—Leonard Harrison, of Aleorn near this place, says that he will take his leave at the first of the year for Louisville to pursue his study in medicine.—George Johnson, who is teaching at Blanton Flat, was out Sunday to see his friend, J. E. Sparkman, who is teaching at this place.—Isaac Fowler killed a fine wild goose the other day.—Abraham Coffey is erecting a new house which will add very much to his home residence.—Coon hunting and fur buying seem to engage the attention of the boys just at this time.—Sandford Webb visited his people in Cranktown Sunday evening.—Our regular meeting has been changed from the second to the fourth Saturday and Sunday.—Quite a number of the young folks from Station Camp attended church Sunday at this place.

### CLAY COUNTY. BRIGHT SHADE.

Nov. 19.—Mrs. Flora Chapel, of Hyden, is visiting her father at this place.—Frank Wagers, of this place, has gone to Manchester to clerk for his brother.—Maggie Eversole, of Bare Creek, visited Mrs. Delta Smallwood of this place yesterday.—R. M. Green is still improving at this writing.—Harrison Mills is getting his saw mill ready for work again.—Malecom Smith is building him a new chimney.—Marcus Smith, of Knot county, visited relatives at this place Monday.—J. D. Greer is in the full business of late.—Mrs. Lona Smallwood is visiting her sister Mrs. Lucy Smith this week. W. D. Smith and Matt Smith are having a fine time hunting.

Nov. 23.—We are having some rainy weather here now.—Mr. Wm. Smith is paying his home folks a visit this week.—J. T. Smith is preparing to move to Madison county very soon.—Opossum hunting is the go here now.—Mr. Frank Wagers returned from Manchester Sunday. Martha E. Green has been on the sick list for the last few days.—Mrs. Mary Mills paid Manchester visit Sunday and Monday.—Charley Smallwood is visiting friends in Corbin. Dr. Webb of this place has gone home to spend Thanksgiving.—Matt Smith and W. D. Smith, and Andrew Manning visited Manchester Monday.

#### CHESTNUTBURG.

Nov. 23.—Turkeys here have all disappeared.—H. B. McLendon, of Doerim, Ga., visited his sister here this week.—The old residents say they do not remember ever having seen such a pretty fall before.—Misses Susie L. McLendon and Lizzie Chesnut and Mr. E. Chesnut were the guests of Dr. Morris and wife, of Welchburg, last Saturday and Sunday.—James Clark went to London on business last Saturday.—Miss Mattie Parker, of Burning Springs, was the guest of Miss Lizzie Chesnut last week.—Clark Chestnut visited his grand parents last week. Mrs. Thos. Durhun has been quite ill, but is improving.—Miss Rachel Welch, one of High Knob's most promising belles, is the guest of Miss Fannie Wilson at this writing.—Mr. Edwin Chesnut went to Manchester on legal business Monday.—Dr. McLendon, of the Oneida Institute, visited the school at this place Tuesday.

### OWSLEY COUNTY. GABBARD.

Nov. 23.—Owsley county gave Roosevelt 87% majority.—Mrs. W. B. Gabbard fell and sprained her wrist very badly last week.—Wm. Huff visited relatives in Leslie county last week.—Mathise Stamper, of near Berea, visited relatives at this place last week.—Isaac Bolin, while riding a young mule last Sunday, was thrown off and his arm broken just above the wrist.—R. W. Minter will move to Booneville sometime before Christmas.—Mrs. Meredith Gabbard visited her mother, Mrs. Lucy Flanery, on Doe Creek, last week.—Meredith Gabbard and brother Henry also spent Saturday and Sunday at Mrs. Flanery's.—Mr. Mann is having a stave mill set up at the mouth of Buffalo Creek. He has purchased several hundred trees which he intends to saw into staves.—John Hornsby, of Jackson county, visited relatives near here last week.—Quite a number of the people's hogs are dying with cholera.

## Our Popular Scholarship Contest

The time will soon be here when the final hustling for first place begins. It has been intimated that in the last few days there will be many surprises, due to the hoarding of ballots for this final sprint. In fact, it has come definitely to our knowledge that some of those in second place hold secretly more than enough to put them in first place. To those now in the lead we would say, Don't for a moment cease work. Keep at it though you were a tail-end!

| Lee County.     |      | Rockcastle County. |     |
|-----------------|------|--------------------|-----|
| Mary Farler     | 1200 | Rachel Hibberd     | 500 |
| Clay Combs      | 650  | E. B. Thompson     | 500 |
| Floyd Lucas     | 500  | John McFerron      | 400 |
| H. McGuire      | 400  | Fannie McClure     | 100 |
| Stella Thompson | 200  | Mollie Carter      | 100 |
|                 |      | Minnie Nicely      | 100 |
|                 |      | Byrda McHargue     | 100 |

| Madison County. |      | Jackson County. |      |
|-----------------|------|-----------------|------|
| Bessie Hays     | 1500 | W. L. Begley    | 2500 |
| Claude DeBaun   | 1226 | Susie Watson    | 1200 |
| Wallace Adams   | 700  | Laura Hatfield  | 1050 |
| Tommie Baker    | 375  | Samuel Davis    | 600  |
| Maggie Lowen    | 375  | Lizzie Wilson   | 350  |
| Pearl Gay       | 325  | Nannie Click    | 300  |
|                 |      | Lucy Parsons    | 300  |
|                 |      | May Sparkman    | 100  |
|                 |      | C. D. Smith     | 100  |
|                 |      | Robert Taylor   | 100  |

| Clay County.   |      | Estill County.   |     |
|----------------|------|------------------|-----|
| Susie Sparks   | 1850 | Katie Moores     | 978 |
| Ida Benge      | 1600 | Ambrose Wilson   | 875 |
| W. M. Rice     | 1400 | Garnett Powell   | 800 |
| M. M. Robinson | 1200 | Theda Nolan      | 800 |
| T. E. Burch    | 650  | Nora McGee       | 400 |
| Chas. Combs    | 500  | J. H. Richardson | 200 |
| G. J. Jarvis   | 500  | Katie Winkler    | 200 |
| Mary Collins   | 400  | D. B. Alumbrough | 200 |
|                |      | Robert L. Coyle  | 102 |
|                |      | Martha Logsdon   | 101 |
|                |      | Sallie Wilson    | 101 |
|                |      | Nolan Cox        | 100 |
|                |      | Jonas Caldwell   | 100 |

| Owsley County.    |     | TRIMMING THE TREE.  |  |
|-------------------|-----|---|--|
| Nora Wilson       | 850 | How to Decorate One In a Novel Fashion at a Small Cost.   |  |
| Snowden Reynolds  | 604 | Less than \$2, properly expended, will decorate the Christmas tree beautifully in a novel fashion and give no end of pleasure, says the Pittsburgh Press.   |  |
| Garfield Campbell | 450 | The chief thing to consider is the color and effect. The materials employed are really secondary. There will, of course, be a colorful mass of loose silver ribbon coiled in and out and over the tree in a bewildering labyrinth, and strings of popcorn, holly berries and cranberries. Tradition demands the use in connection with the novel ornaments.   |  |
| Mary Ray          | 450 | Small and inexpensive souvenirs of Japanese lanterns and opened parasols will give a unique touch of oriental color to the Christmas tree. From every available tip tiny bells, hearts, stars, guitars, banjos and paper mice animals, such as rabbits, donkeys and reindeers, should be suspended.   |  |
| Flora Pendergrass | 202 | If desired the animals may be of cake, as molds are made especially for this purpose. The stars and hearts may be cut from Bristol board and given a coat of glue, then dipped in milk or melted flock.   |  |
| Burgoyne Botner   | 116 | Small red and green apples may be used to good advantage for decorative purposes by sticking them with tiny crepe paper flags. They should be suspended from the boughs by strands of red, white and blue paper.  |  |
| Nettie Treadway   | 115 | Walnuts, hickory nuts, peanuts, pine cones, etc., will help the decorative scheme also if they are gilded. The best thing to accomplish this result is small, which is kept by paint dealers and comes in gold and silver and all the metallic shades. First, dissolve a cake of glue in boiling water, place a tack in the end of the nut or object to be immersed, dip in the liquid glue, roll in the sand and dry. Later, when ready to suspend from the tree, attach bright red ribbon to the gilded tack and hang in some of the places that look bare. |  |
| B. J. Pendergrass | 101 | Another novelty which will please the children is to take the shells of the walnut, split so they will be intact, remove the meats, gild or silver the empty shells, then place a tiny doll, candy or motto inside and tie with bright colored baby ribbon.   |  |
| Jeanette Gabbard  | 100 | It is almost impossible to have too many objects for trimmings, as the tree is like a yawning chasm—hard to fill. Little children dangling by their cues and Japanese dolls and ladies peering furtively out from among green boughs will create a great deal of amusement for the occidental boys and girls whose eyes are eagerly fixed on the tree. Milkmaids, Jack Horners, Brownies, gnomes and fairies will also be an attraction, and they may serve as bonbon receptacles as well.  |  |

Add to this the deficiency of 14.48 inches for the eleven months of this year so far, the greatest of six years, and we have a total of 79.82 inches, or more than 5½ feet. In order to regain our normal rainfall for this year, beginning with to-day, 14.48 inches of rain must fall, in addition to several extra inches for the remainder of November and December.

## RUTS

The walking sick, what a crowd of them there are! Persons who are thin and weak but not sick enough to go to bed.

"Chronic cases" that's what the doctors call them, which in common English means—long sickness.

To stop the continued loss of flesh they need Scott's Emulsion. For the feeling of weakness they need Scott's Emulsion.

It makes new flesh and gives new life to the weak system.

Scott's Emulsion gets thin and weak persons out of the rut. It makes new, rich blood, strengthens the nerves and gives appetite for ordinary food.

Scott's Emulsion can be taken as long as sickness lasts and do good all the time.

There's new strength and flesh in every dose.

We will be glad to send you a few doses free.

Be sure to this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Revolution you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE,  
Chemists,

409 Pearl St., N. Y.

\$1; all druggists.

When a girl marries a man to get rid of him she usually achieves her object.

The meanest man in the world is any man who does not marry and give some woman a chance to reduce his surplus.

A latchkey is the guilty accomplice in many a midnight carouser.

It takes a lot of courage to interview a new baby and its parents, but men have been known to do it.

Almost everybody has a aim in life, but some of us hate dreadfully to peg away at target practice.

The man who has money to burn doesn't have to. He can afford coal.

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